

THE LAND OF IVORY AND SPICES.
Thomas Stevens Tells the Dangers Which Threaten
American Trade with Africa.

Read the Sunday World.

Portraits and Sketches of American Beauties
Who Lead Society in London.

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1890.

PRICE ONE CENT.

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THE MAN WITH ONE IDEA.
FAIR WOMEN IN THE SADDLE.
A BOOK CANVASSEER'S WOES.
LILLIPUTIANS IN NEW YORK CITY.

The Big Centennial.

An Exact Detailed Story of Just What Will Take
Place During Each Day of the Celebration.

ANOTHER PROTEST.

**Merchants Want the Excursion Limit
Extended.**

**A Just Appeal Made to the Railroad
Companies.**

**Who of the Four Hundred Has Dared
to Sell His \$80 Box?**

Not long ago the wholesale dry-goods merchants of the city made a lock against the railroad companies for limiting the excursion tickets to the Centennial celebration to six days. They were successful in obtaining an extension of ten days. This, however, does not satisfy the retail merchants, who claim that the limit to excursion tickets should be still further extended, and demand that it be fixed at twenty days, from April 22 to May 12, and that bona fide "excursion" rates should prevail everywhere.

They make a strong argument in favor of their claim by showing that the "time limit" for tickets on other occasions of importance was much more generous, as, for instance, at the last Presidential inauguration it was thirteen days, for the last Mardi Gras at New Orleans, fifteen days; at both the National Conventions last summer, fifteen days, and the same for the bicyclist's excursion to Buffalo last summer.

On other occasions the limit has been as long as thirty days, and the demand for at least twenty days is made not only in the interest of the merchant themselves, but of the excursionists.

The appeal is signed by Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, H. H. Macy & Co., Edward Biddle & Sons, E. J. Deming & Co., James McCreary & Co., Lord & Taylor, Le Bonfleur Brothers, L. O'Neill & Co., James A. Hearn & Son, Ehrlich Brothers, John Daniel & Son, H. C. F. Koch & Co., Adams & Co., and Aitken, Son & Co.

RAILROAD PREPARATIONS.
This with other matters which are now coming up for consideration gives the members of the Sub-Committee on Railroads and Transportation all that they can possibly attend to, and a busier set of men could not be found in town.

Most of the big railroad companies, in addition to running special excursion trains, have promised to double their service, while the New York Central is running triple, and the Pennsylvania road quadruple its service during the celebration.

Boats in the West and South are preparing to do the largest passenger traffic in their history. It is estimated that the additional travel to and from New York during the period of the Centennial will aggregate more than 1,000,000 persons. The greater part of this increase will be crowded into the last three days preceding the 25th of April and those immediately following the third day of May.

Almost all the chairmen of sub-committees are so pressed with work that they have been obliged to appoint a number of aides to assist them.

Sixty-four of the Entertainment Committee, four of the Executive Committee, five of the Transportation Committee, six of the Committee on States, four of the Committee on Amusements, four and Major Gardiner, of the Navy Committee, four.

APPLICATION FOR TRUCK PERMITS.
Supt. Murray is overwhelmed with applications for truck permits to enter the grounds of the fair, and as there is only room for 2,000 a very large number will have to be rejected.

Permits granted will all be issued on Monday next.

According to Gen. Butterfield, the number of men in the industrial parade will exceed the 100,000 mark if all the applications on file are granted. It is probable that if this number is reached, the fair will be the largest ever held in the various organizations will be reduced pro rata.

SEATS ON CITY PARK STANDS.
There are still lots of seats unsold for the City Park 25-cent stands, and several hundred for the Waverly place stands, while no sales at all have yet been made for Union Square, which will accommodate the largest number of all, and the seats will be sold for the uniform price of 50¢.

WHO IS HE?
A rumor which is agitating the Four Hundred just now is to the effect that one of the "right people," who is to be the Metropolitan Opera-House boxes at \$80 a piece, has disposed of his privilege at a handsome profit. Neither Mr. McAllister or any fish have any idea who the guilty party is, but the boxes will be closely guarded during the ball and banquet evenings to discover which one of the elite has proved recreant to his trust and admitted a vulgar intruder into the charmed circle of the "select few."

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STILL BURNING.

**Flames and Smoke Hovering
Over the Ruins To-Day.**

**Total Loss to Factory and Ele-
vators Near \$3,000,000.**

**The Injured People Are Doing Well
in the Hospital.**

**A Fireman Drops Into the River, but is
Rescued.**

A big-bodied fireman slept on the soaking wet and charred dock at the foot of West Fifty-ninth street, when an EVENING WORLD reporter visited the scene of the great fire at 9 o'clock this morning.

The fireman's pillow was a heap of burnt brick and timber. The big rubber boots on his feet rested in a pool of water. The fire had singed his blond mustache and eyebrows. Worn and weary after a night spent in fighting one of the dearest conflagrations ever seen in New York he lay there totally oblivious of the scene of destruction about him.

Within forty feet of him the flames still waged as fiercely in the cellar of Wilcox's large factory as they did when they first broke out there yesterday afternoon.

During the night the third brick wall had fallen down as far as the second and third stories. The portions left standing looked grim and battle worn in the muggy morning light.

The flames in the cellar amid the canned lard and cotton seed oil, waved merrily, rising forty and fifty feet in the air.

Black smoke, dense and choking, poured out of the furnace and rolled gently northward in the air.

Rosier & Schildner's storage-house, which stood adjoining with the Wilcox Company, was a mass of smoldering ruins which stood about forty feet high, rising up from the ground like a giant's hand.

The flames burned smoothly all over this pile of debris, and a light, thin smoke rolled up from the burning mass, and was blown away by a gust of wind, and went floating carelessly away in the air.

To the north of the still burning structure were the two tall chimneys, where once had stood the gigantic elevators of the New York Central Company.

These chimneys, and a few portions of brick wall were all that was left standing. The rest had fallen inward and outward, and burned quietly in a mournful sort of a "it-wasn't-our-fault" way. Such a scene of total destruction is rarely seen in this city.

The river in the distance between the several burnt piles was covered with greasy oil, and the water on the river was dark and smoky. The extreme point destroyed by the fire, was extremely picturesque in its total destruction.

Some portions of it was still in fire, and to these points the flames were directed from the fire-bosses Havermeier and Fuller.

THE HAVEMEIER'S ESCAPE.
The Havermeier did not escape unscathed during the fearful fire-fight yesterday. While pouring water on the burning structure, he was blown up from it with every gust of wind, and went floating carelessly away in the air.

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PEARSON DEAD.

**The End Came Peacefully at
4.25 This Morning.**

**Heartse, Overworked and Dragged
Down by a Tumor.**

**Thirty Years of Toil in Every Grade
in the Post-Office.**

**Thomas L. James Acting Postmaster
Until Van Cott Appears.**

Postmaster Henry G. Pearson is dead. He passed away peacefully at the home of his father-in-law, ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James, Highwood, N. J., at 4.25 o'clock this morning.

It was rumored late last night that Mr. Pearson was dead and one of the morning papers announced that his demise occurred at 9 o'clock last evening.

Indeed he had been dying for hours. He was sixty years of age, and had been suffering from a tumor in his stomach, yet he persisted in attending to his duties at the Post-Office until the very end.

Mr. Pearson was much depressed by the death of his son-in-law, and Assistant Postmaster Gaylor was almost prostrated. He had been a fellow-worker with "Harry" Pearson for many years.

No arrangements have as yet been made for the funeral.

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HEAVY ARTILLERY FOR CURS.

**Dogs and cats are in hard luck. They have had
bootacks and blacking brushes thrown at them
ever since they can remember. They have been
pelted with stones and bricks, been shot at and
had tin cans tied to their tails.**

**Wednesday night the Post-Office was
attacked by a mob to resist which all its strength
was needed.**

**Thursday night there were five hemorrhages,
and all last night Mr. Pearson was by the bed-
side of his wife, who was dying.**

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HIS TWENTY-SECOND CHILD.

**PROUD MR. DAVID FLUCKER WELCOMES
LITTLE JANE.**

**He is 73 Years Old, and Has Been Married
Twice—Nineteen of the Children are
His Own and Three Stepchildren—A
Sturdy Longshoreman Who Has Been
Three Times Around the World.**

**Mr. David Flucker, a good old Scotch Presby-
terian, who lives in No. 413 West Fifty-third
street, has just been presented by his excellent
wife with his twenty-second child.**

**The new-comer is a beautiful little blue-eyed
girl, with a snow-white face. Mr. Flucker, who
is seventy-three years of age, is very fond of his
little child of a week old, and says: "She is as
handsome as wax." The little one has been
christened Jane.**

**Mrs. Flucker is a second wife. Mr. Flucker
married her ten years ago. She has presented
him with six children.**

**Mr. Flucker is an intelligent and very religious
man, who has lived in the city forty-three years,
thirty-nine of which he has passed at arduous
labor as a longshoreman.**

**He has been three times around the world, and
has been a longshoreman for thirty years. He is
now a sturdy longshoreman, and expects to work on the piers
for many years to come.**

**He is about 5 feet 10 inches tall, compactly
built, and his hair and whiskers are slightly
streaked with gray. He does not look more
than 50 years old.**

**He was born in Leith, Scotland, in which
country his mother still lives, a hale and vigor-
ous woman of sixty years. As a boy of twelve
years he went to sea, and followed an ocean life
for eighteen years. He circumnavigated the
globe three times, and was shipwrecked two or
three times, once clinging to the topmast of a
water-lashed ship without food or water till he
was rescued. He served five years in the British
navy.**

**At the age of thirty he came to New York City,
gave up the sea and married his first wife. She
was the mother of thirteen children. His second
wife, whom he wedded when he had reached the
age of sixty-three years, was a widow and
brought him three children. He doubled the gift
by presenting him with six more in the next ten
years. So he considers himself the local father of
twenty-two children, nineteen especially his own
and three step-children.**

**The children who are living with him at his
home are five pretty little daughters.**

**Mrs. Flucker is a citizen of France. He
would undoubtedly draw a pension from the
Government, as the French Republic takes a
fostering pride in large families.**

**Mr. Flucker said to-day that his father and
mother in Scotland were blessed with eighteen
children, and when the pious family sat down
to breakfast there were twenty at the table.**

HEAVY FIRING IN THE HARBOR.

**A Salute of Artillery from Liberty Island,
This Noon.**

**As the EVENING WORLD's first edition goes to
press the sound of heavy guns, fired from some
point in the harbor, are heard rising above the
roar of the city streets.**

**The firing has attracted much attention, and
inquiries as to its meaning are heard on every
side.**

**It is learned that Liberty Island is the point
from which the firing comes.**

The first gun was heard at precisely 12.30 p. m.

BOULANGER IS BOTHERED.

**The Constant Espionage at Brussels May
Drive Him From Belgium.**

**BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]
LONDON, April 20.—Letters from Paris and
Brussels indicate that Gen. Boulanger's position
in Belgium is becoming more and more difficult.
The espionage is incessant and intolerable.
Every movement, every word, every act of the
General, his friends and his visitors is being
watched and reported by French, German and
Belgian spies.
Their letters are tampered with, their tele-
grams copied.
They have ceased using the telephone, except
for the most important domestic matters, aware that
every word is taken down at the central office
and transmitted to the local authorities.
It is reported that formal representations of a
diplomatic character have been made, which have
resulted in nothing but more serious notes
of warning from the Belgian Minister of
Foreign Affairs, to the effect that the General
must abstain from all political action, or he
will be considered as an enemy of the Belgian
territory.
In consequence of these accumulating annoy-
ances and complications, it is not improbable
that Boulanger may seek refuge in England or
Switzerland, and that at an early day.**

A NEW YORK VOCALIST'S DEBUT.

**Miss Ella Hersey Received with Much
Favor Among Boston Critics.**

**(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BOSTON, April 20.—Miss Ella Hersey, a tal-
ented young vocalist from New York, made her
Boston debut before a very large audience in
Chickering Hall last evening in a testimonial
concert.**

**Miss Hersey was assisted by Alfred de Seve,
violinist; H. G. Tucker, pianist, and Leonis
Ketterborne, accompanist.**

**Miss Hersey's voice is a sweet soprano, capable
of expressing a wide range of feeling, as in
Mozart's aria, "Dove Sono."**

**Her renditions of Liszt's "Lorelei," "Domod'u
Ave Maria" and two numbers from Ruben-
stein met with quick and hearty demonstrations
of admiration.**

THE UMBRIA'S QUICK TRIP.

**She Beats All Previous Records Excepting
Her Own.**

**The Umbria, of the Cunard line steamers,
reached Fastnet at midnight, London time, last
night, or at about 7.25 o'clock New York time.
She left Sandy Hook at 5 o'clock on Friday of
last week, thus making the trip in 6 days 2
hours 25 minutes, which beats all previous
records except her own.**

**Three months ago the Umbria made the record
of 6 days, 2 hours and 25 minutes, though the
Frisland, on the trip from Boston to New York
in twenty-seven minutes less in June last.**

**"Clare" and "Madras" Latest
Arrivals.**

FRISLAND, 116 NARRAG, 118.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

A CLUE AT LAST.

**One of the Denmark's Lifeboats
Found in Mid-Ocean.**

**Signs that Its Occupants Were Taken
Off in Safety.**

**Revival of Hopes that the Lost 700
Are at the Azores.**

**(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, April 20.—The most encouraging
news yet heard here concerning the people who
were on board the lost steamship Denmark is
that brought by Capt. Blackin, of the British
steamer Minnesota.**

**From the information which he gives it seems
probable that at least a portion of the Dan-
mark's people and possibly all of them have
been rescued.**

**Capt. Blackin has arrived at Tilbury on the
Thames after a trip from Baltimore.**

**He reports passing, April 4, in latitude 45.18
north, longitude 37.50 west, a life-boat painted
white and bearing its stern in black letters
DANMARK, COPENHAGEN.**

**From appearances it was thought that people
had been in the boat, but that they had been
taken off.**

**A tarpaulin was spread in the bottom, one was
in the boat and three of the rowlocks were in
position.**

**No news had been received at the office of
Funch, Edye & Co. to-day.**

**The Bremen steamer, which arrived this morn-
ing, said from Bremen April 11, and
Capt. Funch reports that on the 10th he
saw the life-boat, and that it was painted white,
bearing its stern in black letters, and that it
was the Denmark were white and bore her
name.**

**The steamer P. Caland from Antwerp, has
also arrived, but she saw nothing of the Dan-
mark.**

**The Island of the Thimvalle Line, called for
Copenhagen this morning, and Capt. Blackin
received instructions by cable from the Cop-
penhagen office of the Company to go by the
Bremen steamer, and to look for the Denmark
around the northern point of Scotland.**

**His instructions are to make a diligent search
about the route taken by the Denmark, speak-
ing every craft which has looked up his
sight.**

**The Denmark's people were taken off on
April 8 by a steam vessel and conveyed to the
Azores, news of them should reach Lisbon by
the mail steamer, and by the morning cable
despatch would undoubtedly be sent
from there to New York immediately. But
the rescuing ship was sailing from Denmark,
not being able to reach Funch early enough for
the news to catch that semi-monthly mail packet
which leaves Lisbon on April 15. It is
evident it would be fully three weeks before news
of the rescue would reach New York.**

**The Danish people and their families, for
hope in the non-arrival of the Atlantic trans-
port line steamer Missouri, now overdue nine
days at Funch. They think they have
been picked up the 730 passengers and crew of
the Denmark and taken them to a safe port.**

AFTER FOXHALL KEENE.

**A Warrant of Arrest Issued for Assailing
a Car-Driver.**

**Young Mr. Foxhall Keene has got himself
into difficulty with Nathaniel Murray, a horse-
car driver at Cedarhurst, L. I., who accuses
the young sport of feloniously assaulting him,
and has obtained a warrant for his arrest.**

**Murray says that on April 4, Keene, accom-
panied by two friends, went over from Woods-
bury to the Cedarhurst race track in his car.
Keene and the driver that he would want to go
back at 2 o'clock and directed him to wait for
him.**

Read the Sunday World.

Columns of Amusement for the Children

THE LAND OF IVORY AND SPICES.
American Women Who Are in the Midst of the Swim.
THE MAN WITH ONE IDEA.
A BOOK CANVASSEER'S WOES.
The Importance of American Interests at Zanzibar Clearly Shown.

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AMERICAN CITIZENS IN ASIA.
People Who Are Enjoying Life in Japan, Korea, Siam and China.
FAIR WOMEN IN THE SADDLE.
Accomplished Equestriennes Who Ride Every Day in the Park.
Facts and Fun for the Old Folks.